1. <u>Khoaf e Elahi:</u>

Khawaja Gharib Nawaz رحمة الله عليه ki malfuzat Arafeen hai, Hazrat Khawaja Bakhtiyar Kaki رحمة الله عليه ne tartib diya hai, isme ek wakiya nakal kiya hai Khwaja Gharib Nawaz ne, kehte hain, ke jab ke Khawaja Harooni رحمة الله عليه ki sohbat me tha, to ek martaba Khawaja Usman Harooni ne mujshe kaha ke moinuddin fala jungle me jao wahan tumhe ek Allah ka wali milega, unki sohbat khuch din ikhtiyar karo, unse tumko khuch seekhne ko milega.

Ap nikle talash karte hue jungle pahonche, dekha ke ek ghoofa hai aur us ghoofa ke samne ek shair baitha hua hai, us shair ko dekh kar mai dar gaya aur kaapne laga, us ghoofa ke andar buzurg the, aur shair bahar rakhwali kar raha hai, ke tabhi andar se awaaz aati hai, Moinuddin andar chale ayo, jo Allah se darta hai wo makhluk me kisi se nahi darta hai, ap andar gaye, shair ne khuch nahi kiya

Khwaja Gharib nawaz farmate hain, ke khuda ki kasam, maine dekha ke wo insaan nahi tha bus ek haddi ka dhacha tha, gosh tha hi nahi uske jism par, bus haddi par chamri chipka di gayi ho aisi uski kaifiyat thi, wo baitha tha ghoofa me ek patthar ke upar, maine socha ke kya aisa bhi insaan koi ho sakta hai, kaha moinuddin hi hun, mai insaan hi hun, aur koi makhluk se nahi, usman harooni ne bheja hai, mujh fakeer se tujhko kya seekhne ko milega, kaha murshid ne bheja hai to yaqeenan apme khuch kamaal hoga, mujhe apki sohbat ka moaka dain mai apse khuch sikhun

Khwaja Gharib nawaz farmate hain, ke Huzur maine aaj tak aisa koi insaan na dekha ke sirf haddi ka dhacha rakha ho, ye halat apki aisi kyun, usne kaha, ke Moinuddin, suno, mai jawani me bara haseen aur jameel hua karta tha, aur mujhe apne husn par bara naaz tha, ek martaba hamari basti me ek shaks ka inteqaal hua, humlog janaze me gaye, kabrastaan pahonche to ittefaaq se us murde ki kabr tang ho gayi thi, to gorkan kabr ko bari kar raha tha, khuch wakht tha dafn ke liye, to hum log us jagah se hatkar khuch door chale gaye, khuch baten karne lage, tabhi mere ek dost ne khuch aisi baat ki jis par mujhko zor se hasi agayi, aur mai kehkahe maar ke hasne laga

Tabhi mere kaano me kareeb ke ek kabr se awaaz ayi, jise mai sun raha tha, mere dost nahi sun rahe the, Allah ne wo awaaz mujhe sunayi, sahebe kabr keh raha tha, ke ai nojawan, sharm kar tujhe haya nahi aati ke kabrastan me hasta hai, maut jiske ta'aqqub me ho, kabr jiska thikana ho, keerey makore jiski ghiza banne wale hoan usko hasi se kya kaam, mai laraz gaya, khoaf e elahi mujhpar taari hua, mai apne dosto ko choarkar kabrastaan se sidha is goofa me aakar baith gaya, 40 saal ka arsa ho gaya mai Allah ke khoaf se aaj bhi laraz raha hun, ai moinudddin, us baat ki fikr me mai rota hun aur ghuley ja raha hun ke qayamat ke din mere rab ne kabrastan ki us ek hasi ke baare me mujhse puch liya to mai jawaab kya dunga.